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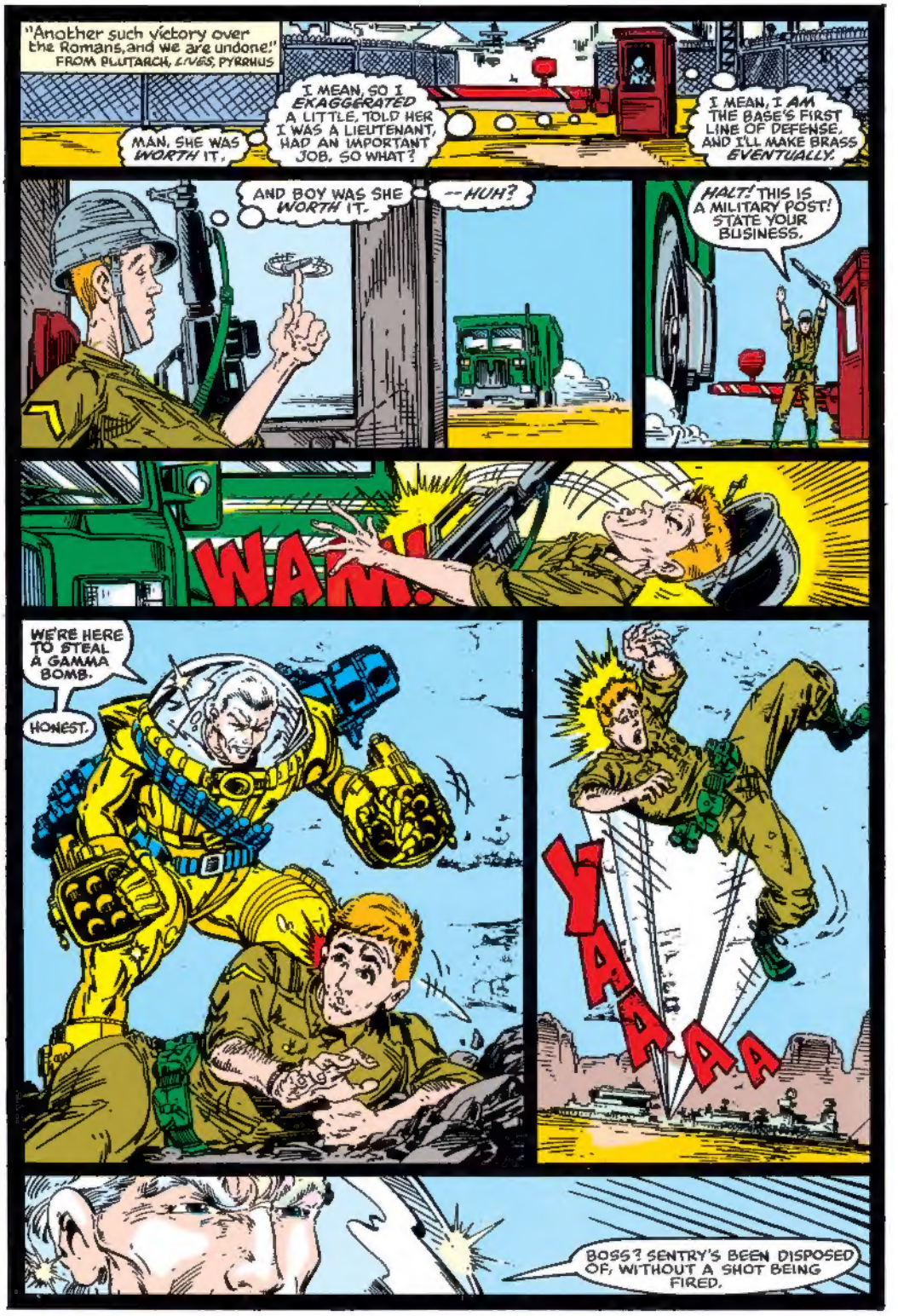
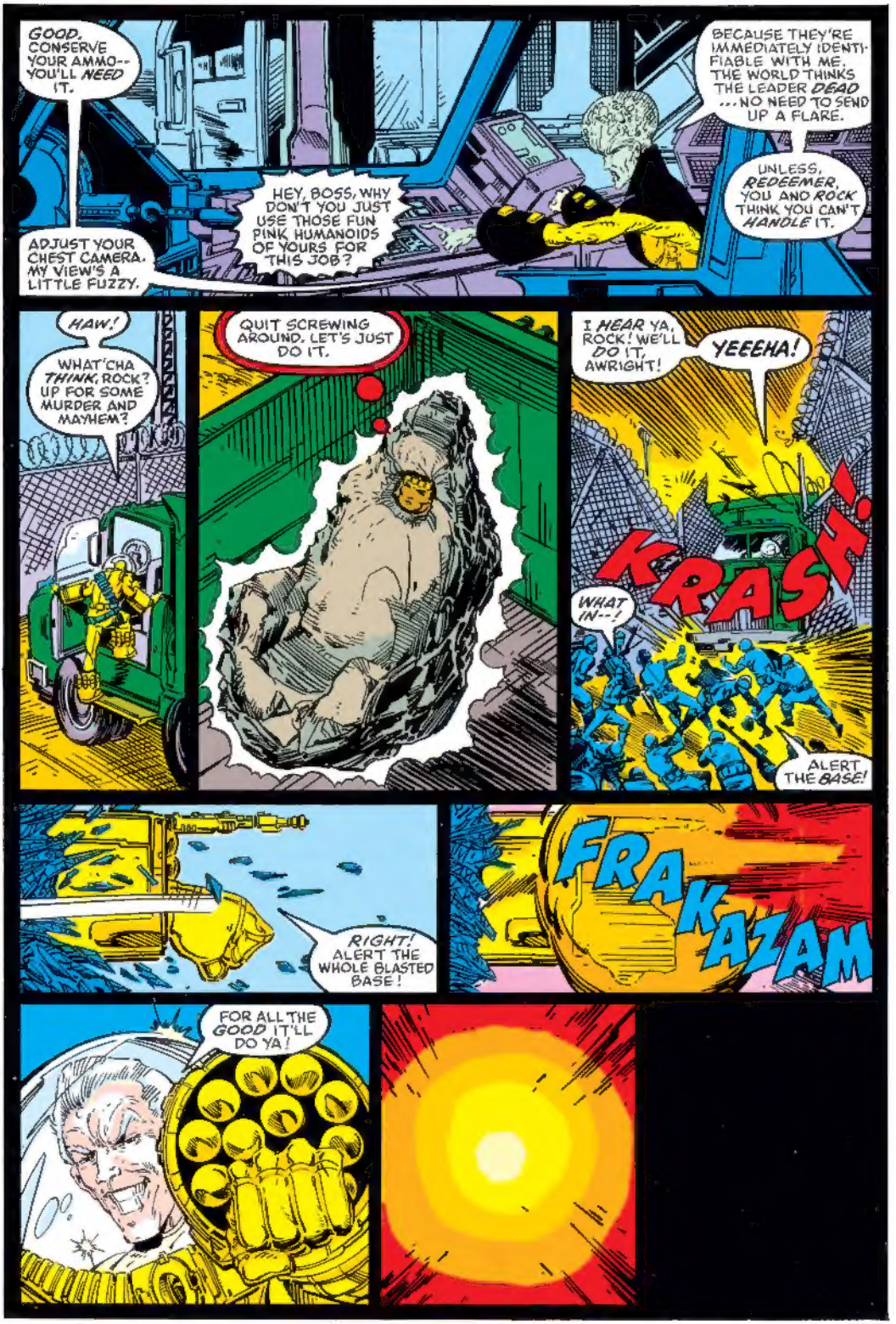
THE INCREDIBLE HULK

McFARLANE
WACEK

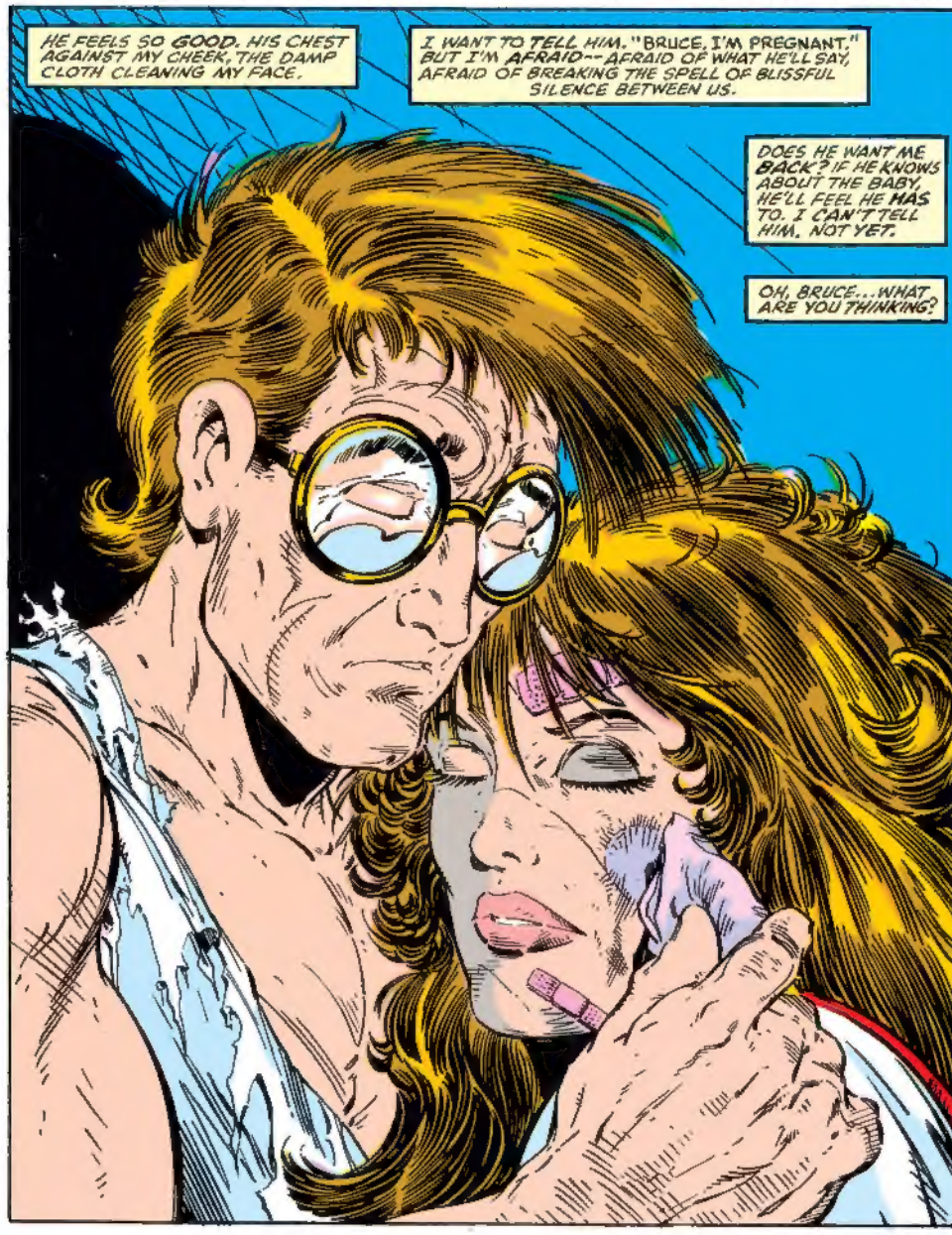

"Another such victory over the Romans, and we are undone!" FROM PLUTARCH, LIVES, PYRRHUS
MAN, SHE WAS WORTH IT.
I MEAN, SO I EXAGGERATED A LITTLE, TOLD HER I WAS A LIEUTENANT, HAD AN IMPORTANT JOB, SO WHAT?
I MEAN, I AM THE BASE'S FIRST LINE OF DEFENSE, AND I'LL MAKE BRASS EVENTUALLY.
AND BOY WAS SHE WORTH IT.
--HUH?
HALT! THIS IS A MILITARY POST! STATE YOUR BUSINESS.
WAM!
WE'RE HERE TO STEAL A GAMMA BOMB.
HONEST.
YAAAAA
BOSS? SENTRY'S BEEN DISPOSED OF, WITHOUT A SHOT BEING FIRED.

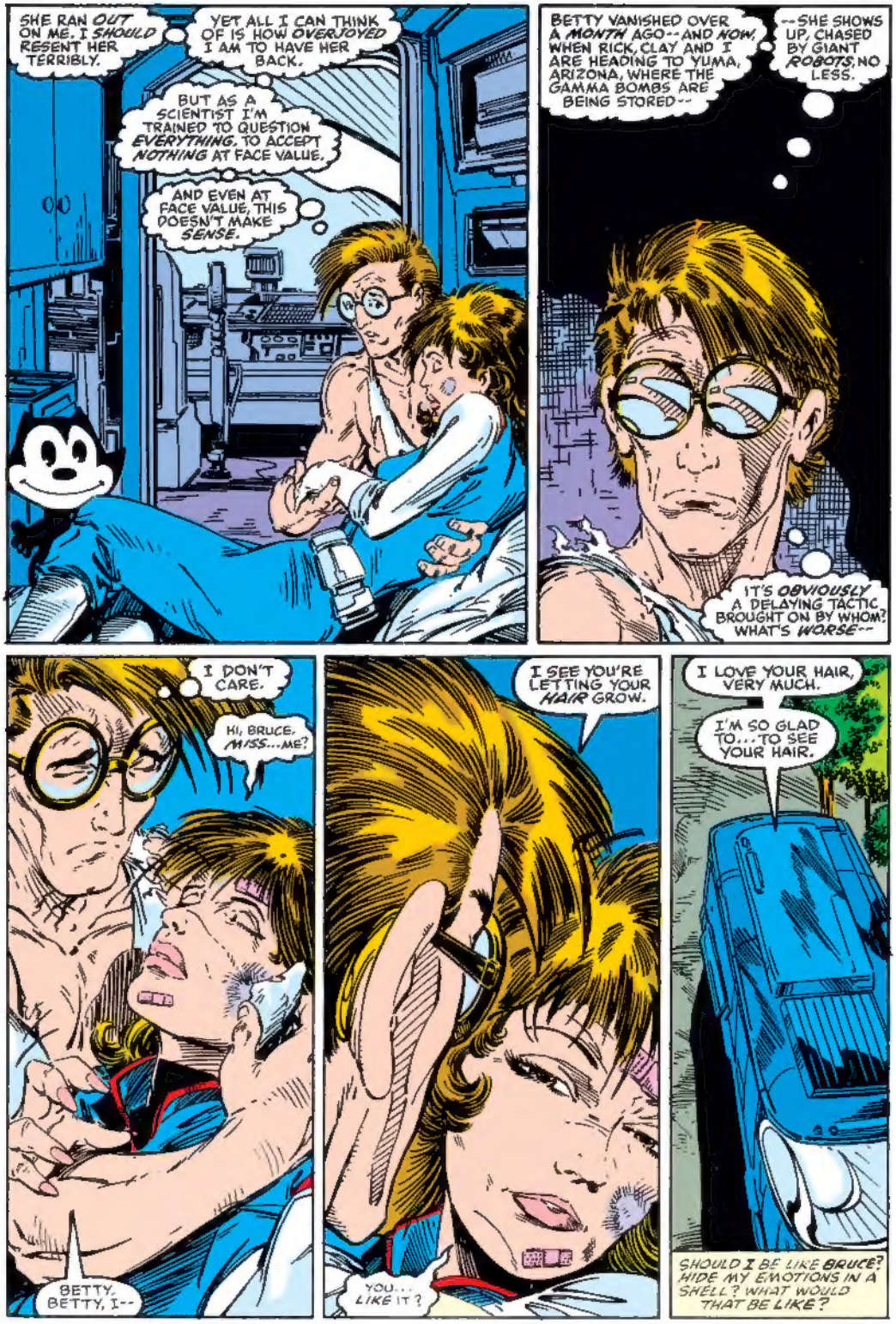

GOOD. CONSERVE YOUR AMMO--YOU'LL NEED IT.
ADJUST YOUR CHEST CAMERA. MY VIEW'S A LITTLE FUZZY.
HEY, BOSS, WHY DON'T YOU JUST USE THOSE FUN PINK HUMANOIDS OF YOURS FOR THIS JOB?
BECAUSE THEY'RE IMMEDIATELY IDENTIFIABLE WITH ME. THE WORLD THINKS THE LEADER DEAD ...NO NEED TO SEND UP A FLARE.
UNLESS, REDEEMER, YOU AND ROCK THINK YOU CAN'T HANDLE IT.
HAW!
WHAT'CHA THINK, ROCK? UP FOR SOME MURDER AND MAYHEM?
QUIT SCREWING AROUND. LET'S JUST DO IT.
I HEAR YA, ROCK! WE'LL DO IT, AWRIGHT!
YEEEHA!
KRASH!
WHAT IN--!
ALERT THE BASE!
RIGHT! ALERT THE WHOLE BLASTED BASE!
FRAKAZAM
FOR ALL THE GOOD IT'LL DO YA!

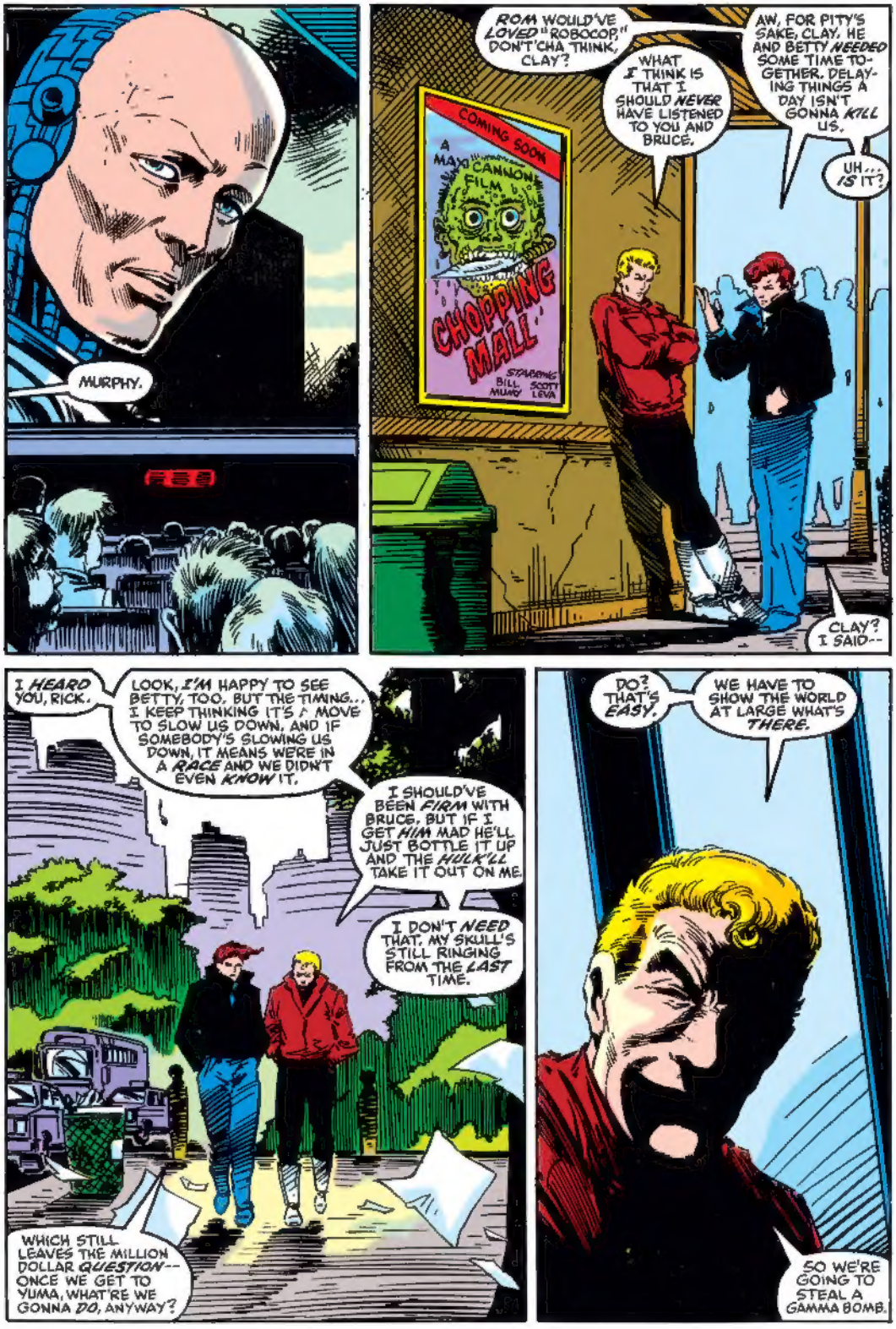
"PYRRHIC VICTORY"

A TURNING POINT IN THE LIFE OF THE HULK, BROUGHT TO YOU BY:

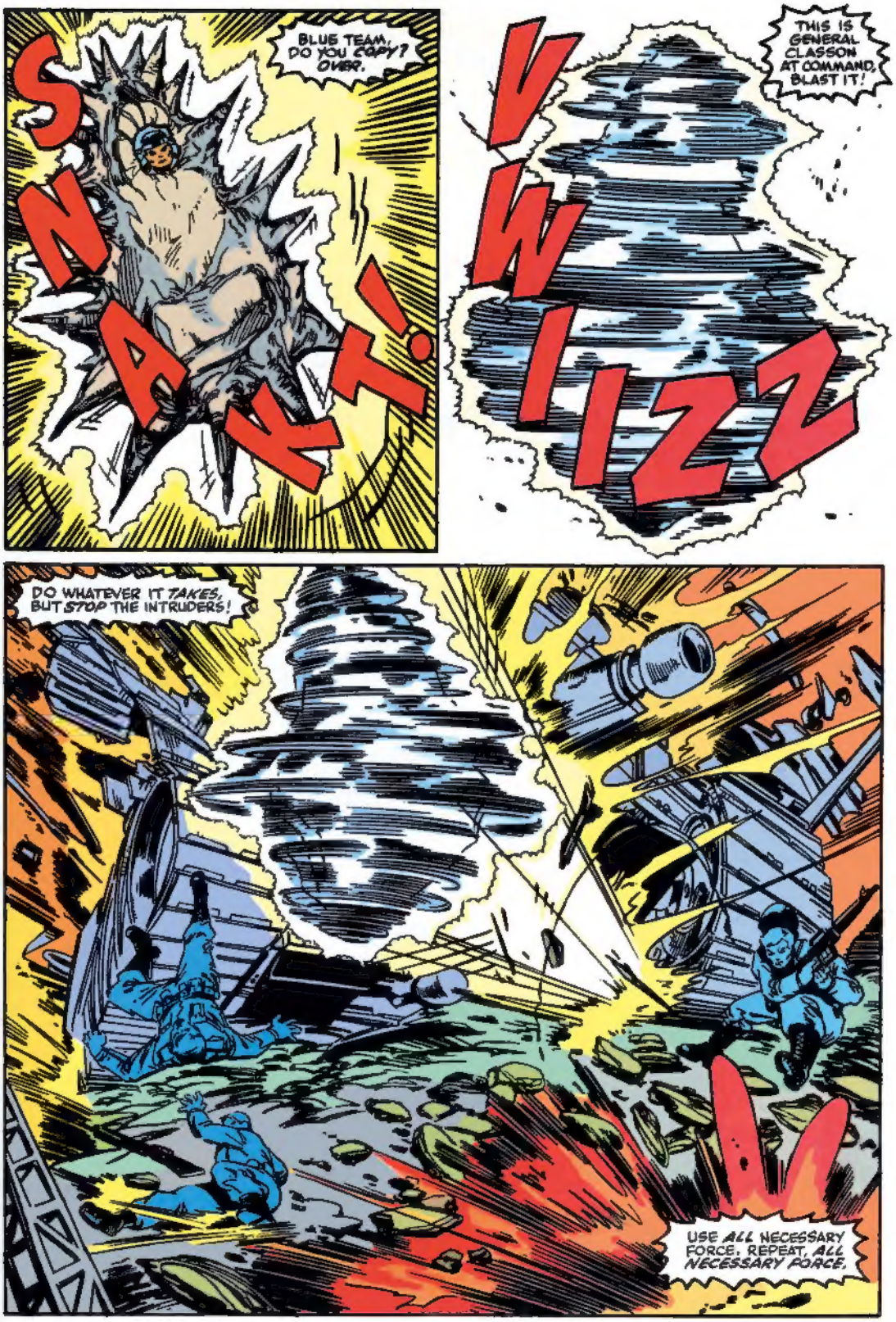
PETER DAVID * TODD McFARLANE * BOB WIACEK * PETRA SCOTESE * JOE ROSEN * BOB HARRAS * TOM DeFALCO

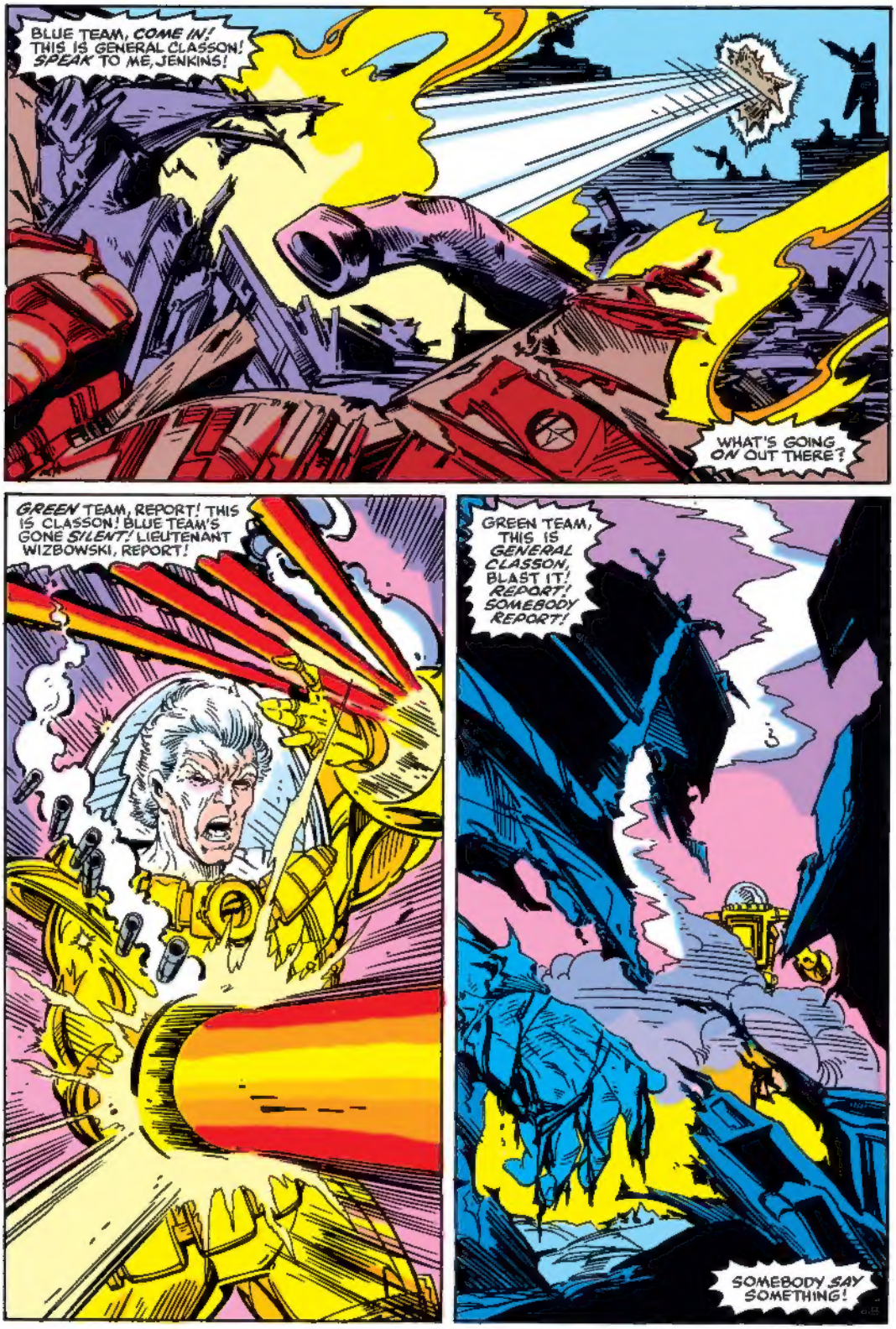

HE FEELS SO GOOD. HIS CHEST AGAINST MY CHEEK, THE DAMP CLOTH CLEANING MY FACE.
I WANT TO TELL HIM. "BRUCE, I'M PREGNANT." BUT I'M AFRAID--AFRAID OF WHAT HE'LL SAY, AFRAID OF BREAKING THE SPELL OF BLISSFUL SILENCE BETWEEN US.
DOES HE WANT ME BACK? IF HE KNOWS ABOUT THE BABY, HE'LL FEEL HE HAS TO. I CAN'T TELL HIM. NOT YET.
OH, BRUCE...WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?

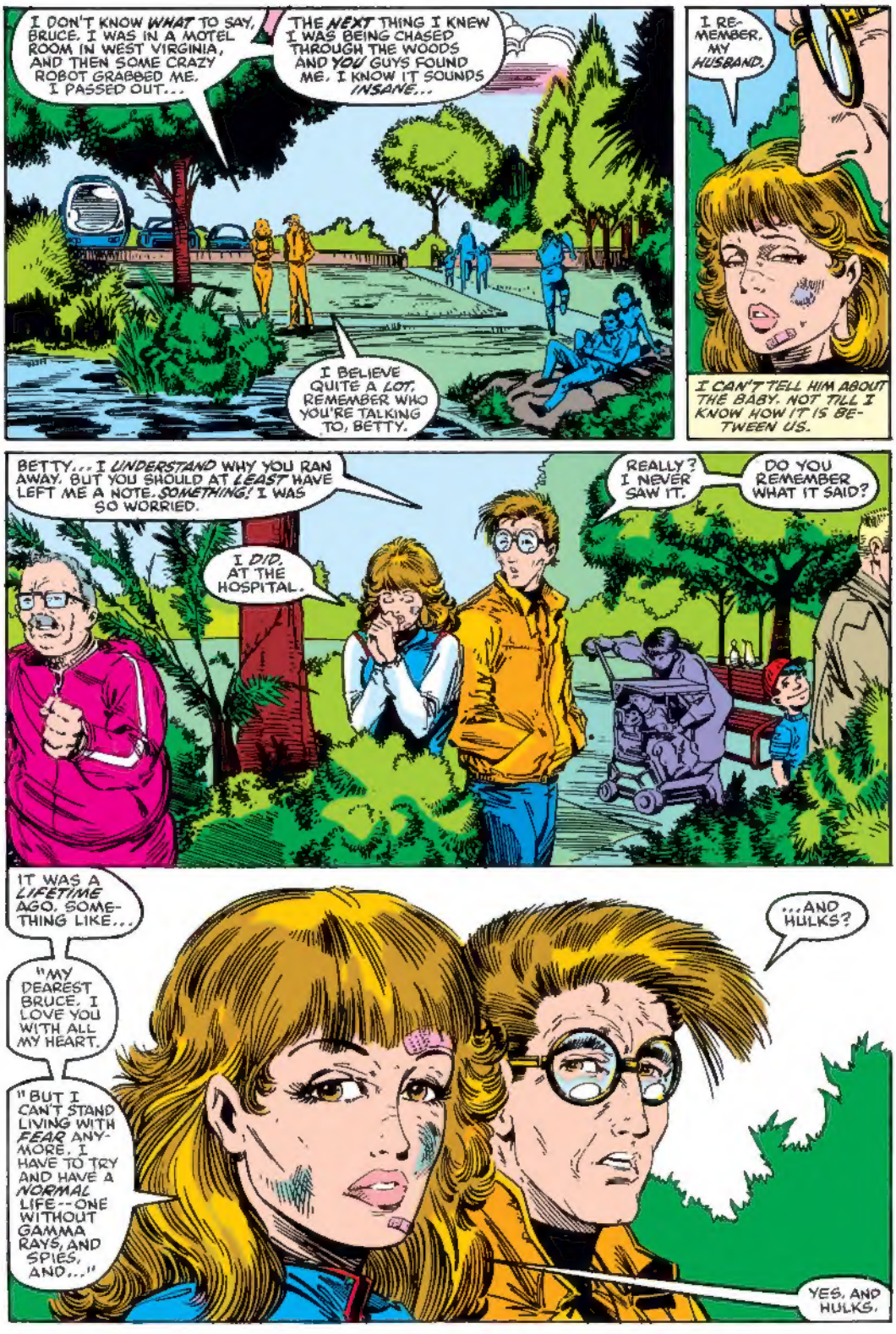

SHE RAN OUT ON ME. I SHOULD RESENT HER TERRIBLY.
YET ALL I CAN THINK OF IS HOW OVERJOYED I AM TO HAVE HER BACK.
BUT AS A SCIENTIST I'M TRAINED TO QUESTION EVERYTHING. TO ACCEPT NOTHING AT FACE VALUE.
AND EVEN AT FACE VALUE, THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.
BETTY VANISHED OVER A MONTH AGO--AND NOW, WHEN RICK, CLAY AND I ARE HEADING TO YUMA, ARIZONA, WHERE THE GAMMA BOMBS ARE BEING STORED--
--SHE SHOWS UP, CHASED BY GIANT ROBOTS, NO LESS.
IT'S OBVIOUSLY A DELAYING TACTIC. BROUGHT ON BY WHOM? WHAT'S WORSE--
I DON'T CARE.
HI, BRUCE. MISS...ME?
BETTY, BETTY, I--
I SEE YOU'RE LETTING YOUR HAIR GROW.
YOU... LIKE IT?
I LOVE YOUR HAIR, VERY MUCH.
I'M SO GLAD TO...TO SEE YOUR HAIR.
SHOULD I BE LIKE BRUCE? HIDE MY EMOTIONS IN A SHELL? WHAT WOULD THAT BE LIKE?

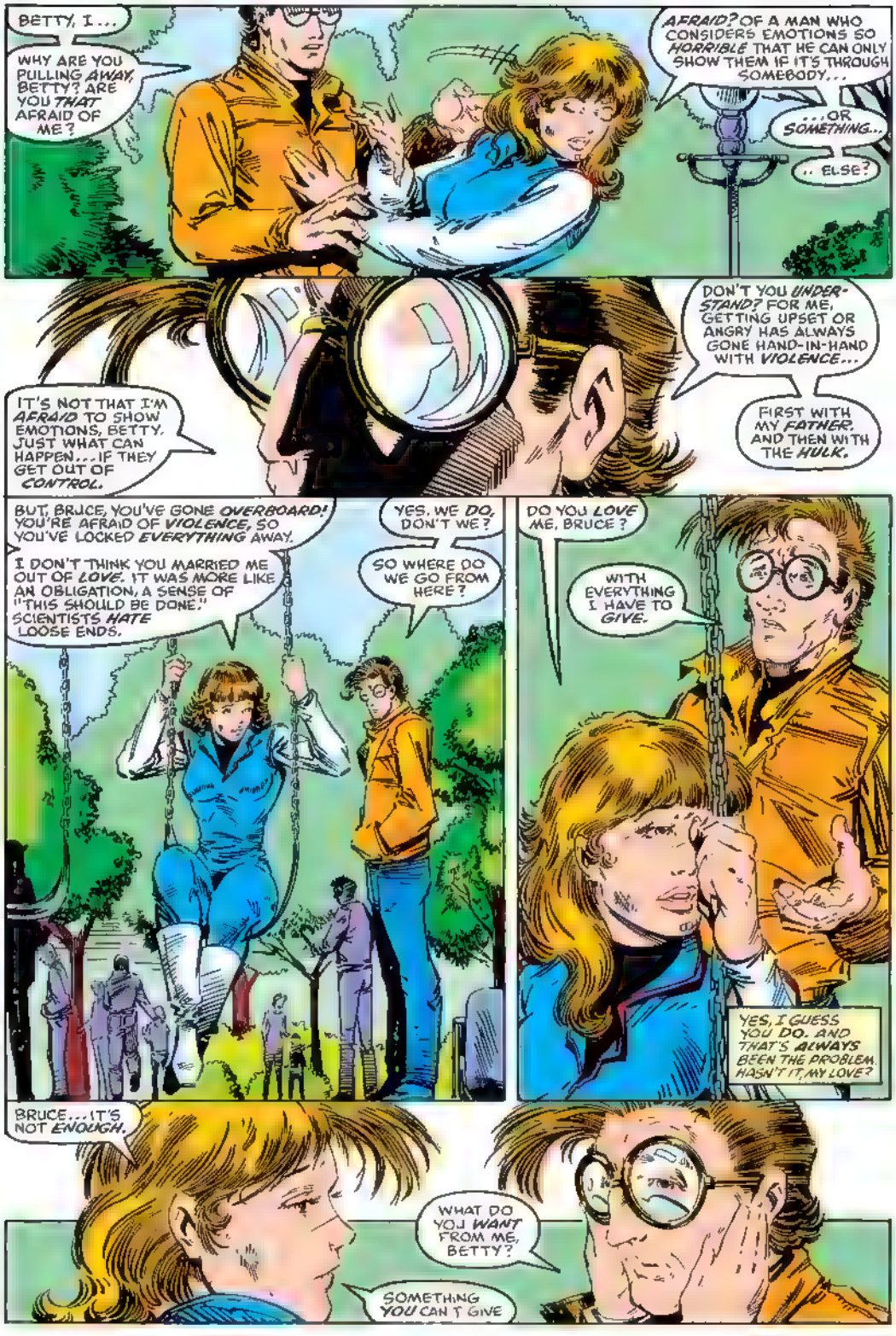

MURPHY.
ROM WOULD'VE LOVED "ROBOCOP," DON'T'CHA THINK, CLAY?
WHAT I THINK IS THAT I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LISTENED TO YOU AND BRUCE.
AW, FOR PITY'S SAKE, CLAY. HE AND BETTY NEEDED SOME TIME TOGETHER. DELAYING THINGS A DAY ISN'T GONNA KILL US.
UH... IS IT?
COMING SOON
A MAJO CANNON FILM
CHOPPING MALL
STARRING BILL MURRAY SCOTT LEVA
CLAY? I SAID--
I HEARD YOU, RICK.
LOOK, I'M HAPPY TO SEE BETTY, TOO. BUT THE TIMING... I KEEP THINKING IT'S A MOVE TO SLOW US DOWN. AND IF SOMEBODY'S SLOWING US DOWN, IT MEANS WE'RE IN A RACE AND WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IT.
I SHOULD'VE BEEN FIRM WITH BRUCE. BUT IF I GET HIM MAD HE'LL JUST BOTTLE IT UP AND THE HULK'LL TAKE IT OUT ON ME.
I DON'T NEED THAT. MY SKULL'S STILL RINGING FROM THE LAST TIME.
WHICH STILL LEAVES THE MILLION DOLLAR QUESTION-- ONCE WE GET TO YUMA, WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO, ANYWAY?
DO? THAT'S EASY.
WE HAVE TO SHOW THE WORLD AT LARGE WHAT'S THERE.
SO WE'RE GOING TO STEAL A GAMMA BOMB.

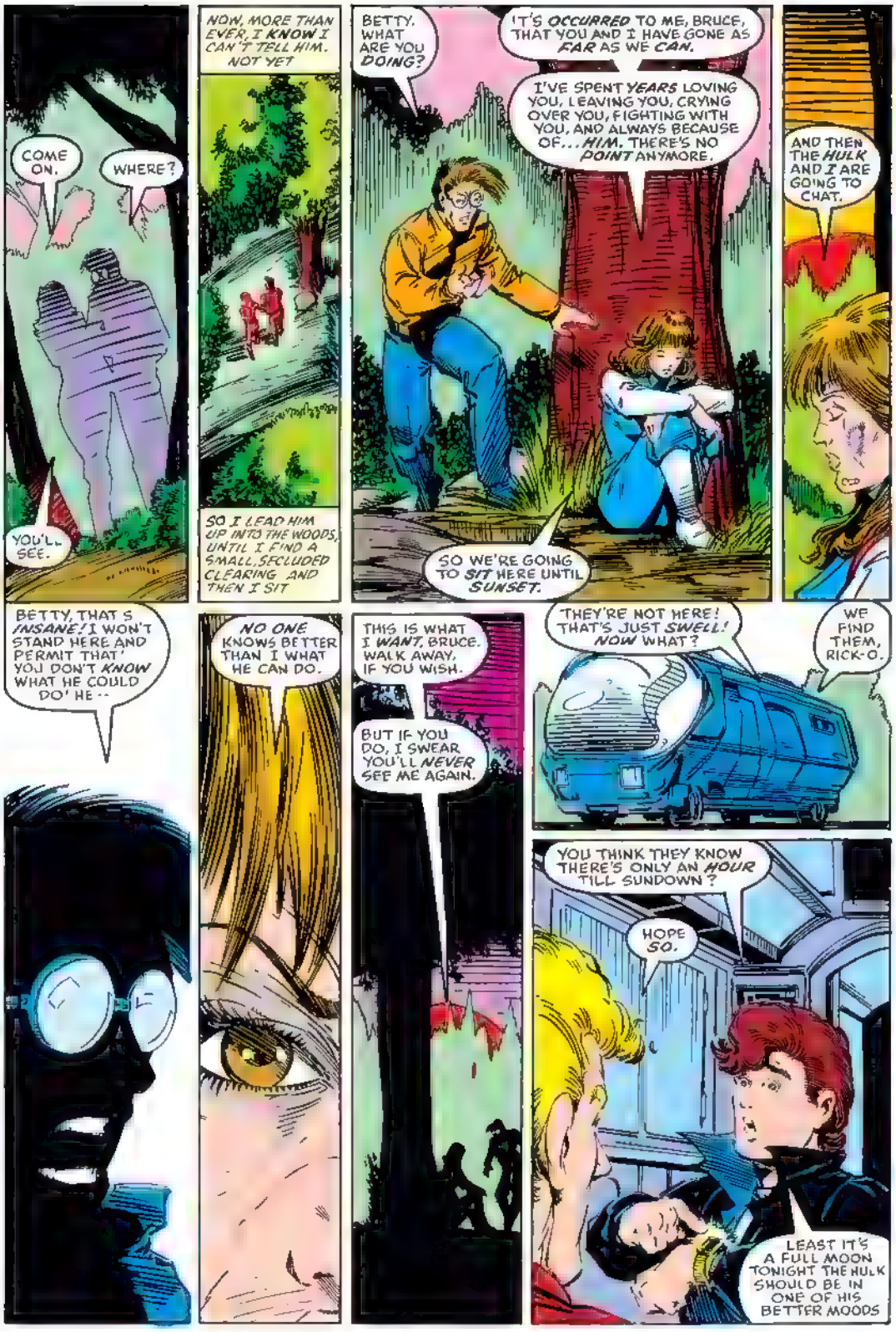
COMMAND, THIS IS BLUE TEAM! THEY'RE MOVING RIGHT THROUGH US! THE TRUCK'S BULLETPROOF, AND THEY'RE PACKING---
BLUE TEAM, THIS IS COMMAND! I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY HAVE, THEY'RE JUST ONE TRUCK!
BLOW OUT THE TIRES! USE YOUR HEAD--DO I HAVE TO DO EVERY-THING?
SIR, THE TRUCK'S STOPPED! BUT NOW--
DON'T "BUT" ME, MISTER! THIS IS A TOP SECRET BASE! NOW BUST THESE IDIOTS OR I'LL BUST YOU!
GET THE POINT?

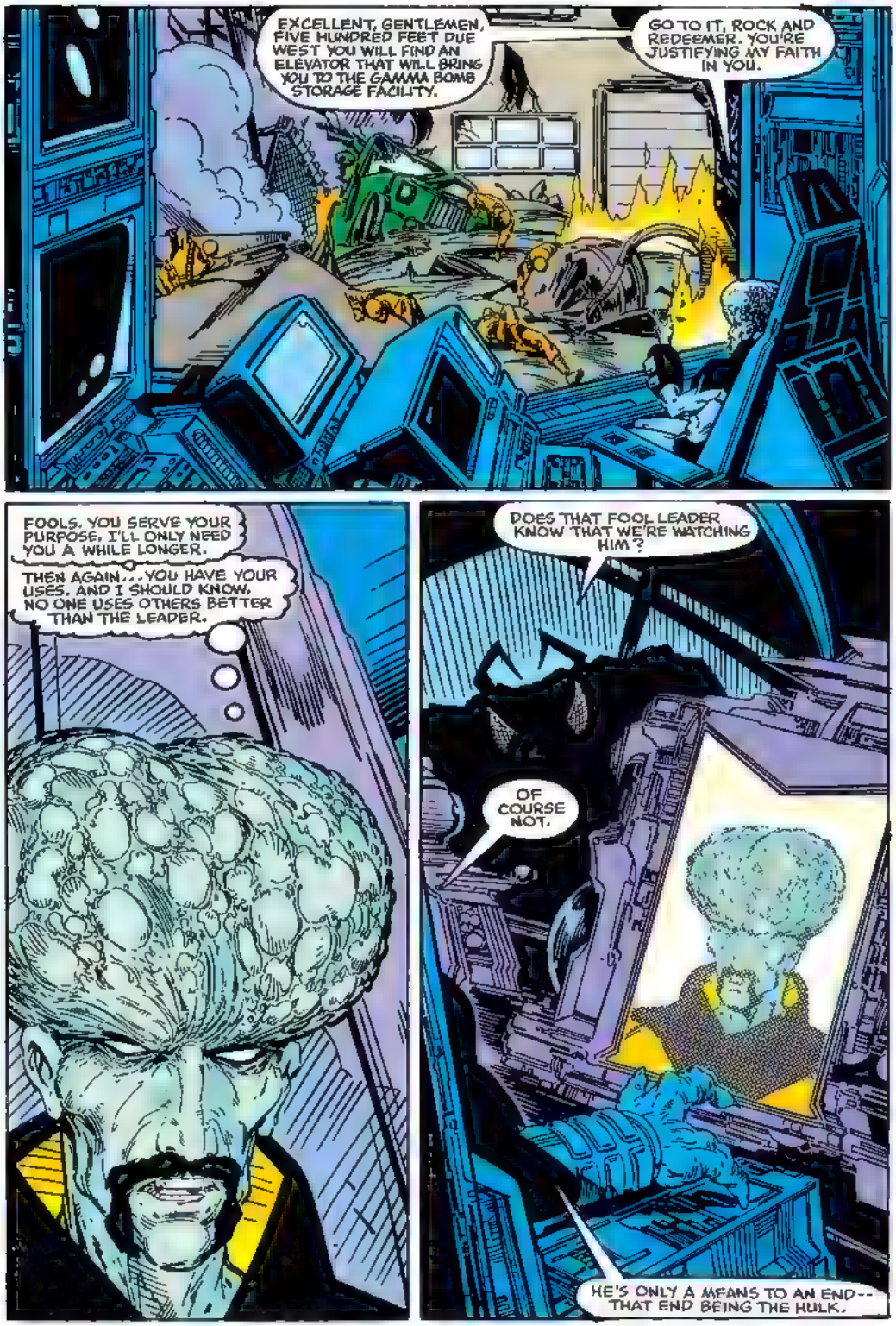

SNAKT!
BLUE TEAM, DO YOU COPY? OVER.
VWIZZ
THIS IS GENERAL CLASSON AT COMMAND, BLAST IT!
DO WHATEVER IT TAKES, BUT STOP THE INTRUDERS!
USE ALL NECESSARY FORCE. REPEAT, ALL NECESSARY FORCE.

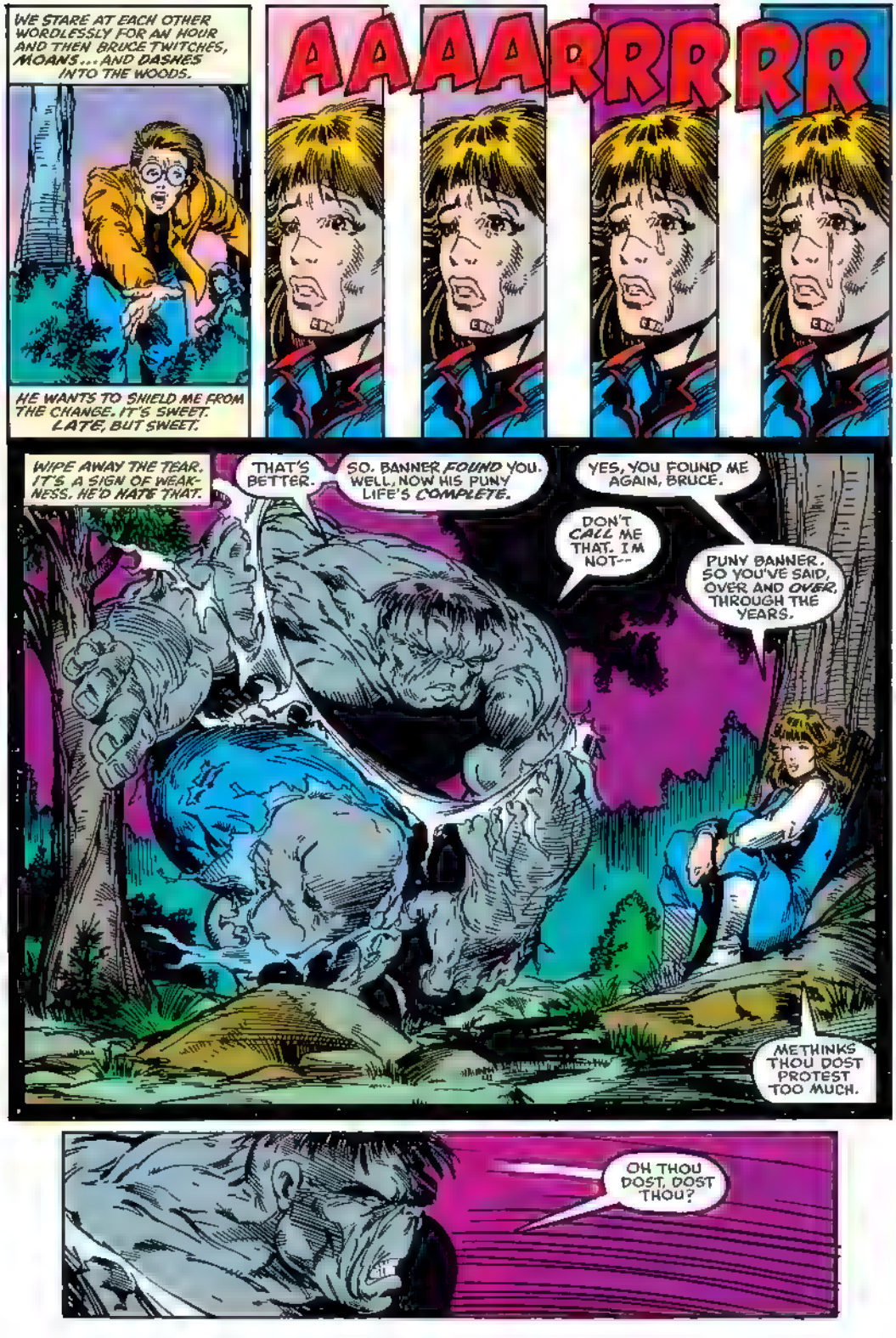

BLUE TEAM, COME IN! THIS IS GENERAL CLASSON! SPEAK TO ME, JENKINS!
WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE?
GREEN TEAM, REPORT! THIS IS CLASSON! BLUE TEAM'S GONE SILENT! LIEUTENANT WIZBOWSKI, REPORT!
GREEN TEAM, THIS IS GENERAL CLASSON, BLAST IT! REPORT! SOMEBODY REPORT!
SOMEBODY SAY SOMETHING!


I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, BRUCE. I WAS IN A MOTEL ROOM IN WEST VIRGINIA, AND THEN SOME CRAZY ROBOT GRABBED ME. I PASSED OUT...
THE NEXT THING I KNEW I WAS BEING CHASED THROUGH THE WOODS AND YOU GUYS FOUND ME. I KNOW IT SOUNDS INSANE...
I BELIEVE QUITE A LOT. REMEMBER WHO YOU'RE TALKING TO, BETTY.
I RE-MEMBER. MY HUSBAND.
I CAN'T TELL HIM ABOUT THE BABY. NOT TILL I KNOW HOW IT IS BE-TWEEN US.
BETTY... I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU RAN AWAY. BUT YOU SHOULD AT LEAST HAVE LEFT ME A NOTE. SOMETHING! I WAS SO WORRIED.
I DID. AT THE HOSPITAL.
REALLY? I NEVER SAW IT.
DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT IT SAID?
IT WAS A LIFETIME AGO. SOME-THING LIKE...
"MY DEAREST BRUCE. I LOVE YOU WITH ALL MY HEART.
"BUT I CAN'T STAND LIVING WITH FEAR ANY-MORE. I HAVE TO TRY AND HAVE A NORMAL LIFE--ONE WITHOUT GAMMA RAYS, AND SPIES, AND..."
...AND HULKS?
YES, AND HULKS.


BETTY, I...
WHY ARE YOU PULLING AWAY, BETTY? ARE YOU THAT AFRAID OF ME?
AFRAID? OF A MAN WHO CONSIDERS EMOTIONS SO HORRIBLE THAT HE CAN ONLY SHOW THEM IF IT'S THROUGH SOMEBODY...
...OR SOMETHING...
.. ELSE?
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? FOR ME, GETTING UPSET OR ANGRY HAS ALWAYS GONE HAND-IN-HAND WITH VIOLENCE...
FIRST WITH MY FATHER, AND THEN WITH THE HULK.
IT'S NOT THAT I'M AFRAID TO SHOW EMOTIONS, BETTY. JUST WHAT CAN HAPPEN... IF THEY GET OUT OF CONTROL.
BUT, BRUCE, YOU'VE GONE OVERBOARD! YOU'RE AFRAID OF VIOLENCE, SO YOU'VE LOCKED EVERYTHING AWAY.
I DON'T THINK YOU MARRIED ME OUT OF LOVE. IT WAS MORE LIKE AN OBLIGATION, A SENSE OF "THIS SHOULD BE DONE." SCIENTISTS HATE LOOSE ENDS.
YES, WE DO, DON'T WE?
SO WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?
DO YOU LOVE ME, BRUCE?
WITH EVERYTHING I HAVE TO GIVE.
YES, I GUESS YOU DO. AND THAT'S ALWAYS BEEN THE PROBLEM, HASN'T IT, MY LOVE?
BRUCE... IT'S NOT ENOUGH.
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME, BETTY?
SOMETHING YOU CAN'T GIVE


COME ON.
WHERE?
YOU'LL SEE.
NOW, MORE THAN EVER, I KNOW I CAN'T TELL HIM. NOT YET
SO I LEAD HIM UP INTO THE WOODS, UNTIL I FIND A SMALL, SECLUDED CLEARING AND THEN I SIT
BETTY. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
IT'S OCCURRED TO ME, BRUCE, THAT YOU AND I HAVE GONE AS FAR AS WE CAN.
I'VE SPENT YEARS LOVING YOU, LEAVING YOU, CRYING OVER YOU, FIGHTING WITH YOU, AND ALWAYS BECAUSE OF... HIM. THERE'S NO POINT ANYMORE.
SO WE'RE GOING TO SIT HERE UNTIL SUNSET.
AND THEN THE HULK AND I ARE GOING TO CHAT.
BETTY, THAT'S INSANE! I WON'T STAND HERE AND PERMIT THAT YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT HE COULD DO! HE--
NO ONE KNOWS BETTER THAN I WHAT HE CAN DO.
THIS IS WHAT I WANT, BRUCE. WALK AWAY, IF YOU WISH.
BUT IF YOU DO, I SWEAR YOU'LL NEVER SEE ME AGAIN.
THEY'RE NOT HERE! THAT'S JUST SWELL! NOW WHAT?
WE FIND THEM, RICK-O.
YOU THINK THEY KNOW THERE'S ONLY AN HOUR TILL SUNDOWN?
HOPE SO.
LEAST IT'S A FULL MOON TONIGHT THE HULK SHOULD BE IN ONE OF HIS BETTER MOODS


EXCELLENT, GENTLEMEN, FIVE HUNDRED FEET DUE WEST YOU WILL FIND AN ELEVATOR THAT WILL BRING YOU TO THE GAMMA BOMB STORAGE FACILITY.
GO TO IT, ROCK AND REDEEMER. YOU'RE JUSTIFYING MY FAITH IN YOU.
FOOLS, YOU SERVE YOUR PURPOSE. I'LL ONLY NEED YOU A WHILE LONGER.
THEN AGAIN... YOU HAVE YOUR USES. AND I SHOULD KNOW, NO ONE USES OTHERS BETTER THAN THE LEADER.
DOES THAT FOOL LEADER KNOW THAT WE'RE WATCHING HIM?
OF COURSE NOT.
HE'S ONLY A MEANS TO AN END-- THAT END BEING THE HULK.


WE STARE AT EACH OTHER WORDLESSLY FOR AN HOUR AND THEN BRUCE TWITCHES, MOANS... AND DASHES INTO THE WOODS.
HE WANTS TO SHIELD ME FROM THE CHANGE. IT'S SWEET. LATE, BUT SWEET.
AAAARRRRRR
WIPE AWAY THE TEAR. IT'S A SIGN OF WEAKNESS. HE'D HATE THAT.
THAT'S BETTER.
SO. BANNER FOUND YOU. WELL, NOW HIS PUNY LIFE'S COMPLETE.
YES, YOU FOUND ME AGAIN, BRUCE.
DON'T CALL ME THAT. I'M NOT--
PUNY BANNER. SO YOU'VE SAID, OVER AND OVER, THROUGH THE YEARS.
METHINKS THOU DOST PROTEST TOO MUCH.
OH THOU DOST, DOST THOU?

BRUCE! BETTY!
IT'S CLAY AND RICK.. CAN WE GO SOMEWHERE? TALK?
WHY SHOULD I?
I'D UNDERSTAND IF YOU DON'T WANT TO. IF TALKING TO ME MAKES YOU NERVOUS--
DON'T PULL THAT REVERSE PSYCHOLOGY CRAP WITH ME! ALL RIGHT, WE'LL HAVE YOUR LITTLE TALK
IT'S ABOUT TIME I GOT YOU OUT OF MY HAIR ONCE AND FOR ALL.

THIS IS A LOTTA WORK, LEADER. A SHAME YOU COULDN'T HAVE JUST MATTER-TRANSPORTED ONE OF THE BOMBS OUT.

I HAVE MY *REASONS*, REDEEMER--NOT THE *LEAST* OF WHICH IS THAT MOLECULARLY DISASSEMBLING A BOMB *MIGHT* SET IT OFF PREMATURELY

THE BOMBS *SHOULD* BE FIVE FLOORS BELOW. SOLDIERS ARE WAITING FOR YOUR ELEVATOR TO DESCEND.

THEN LET'S BE *ELSEWHERE* WHEN IT DOES.

AH LIKE YOUR *THINKIN'* ROCK.

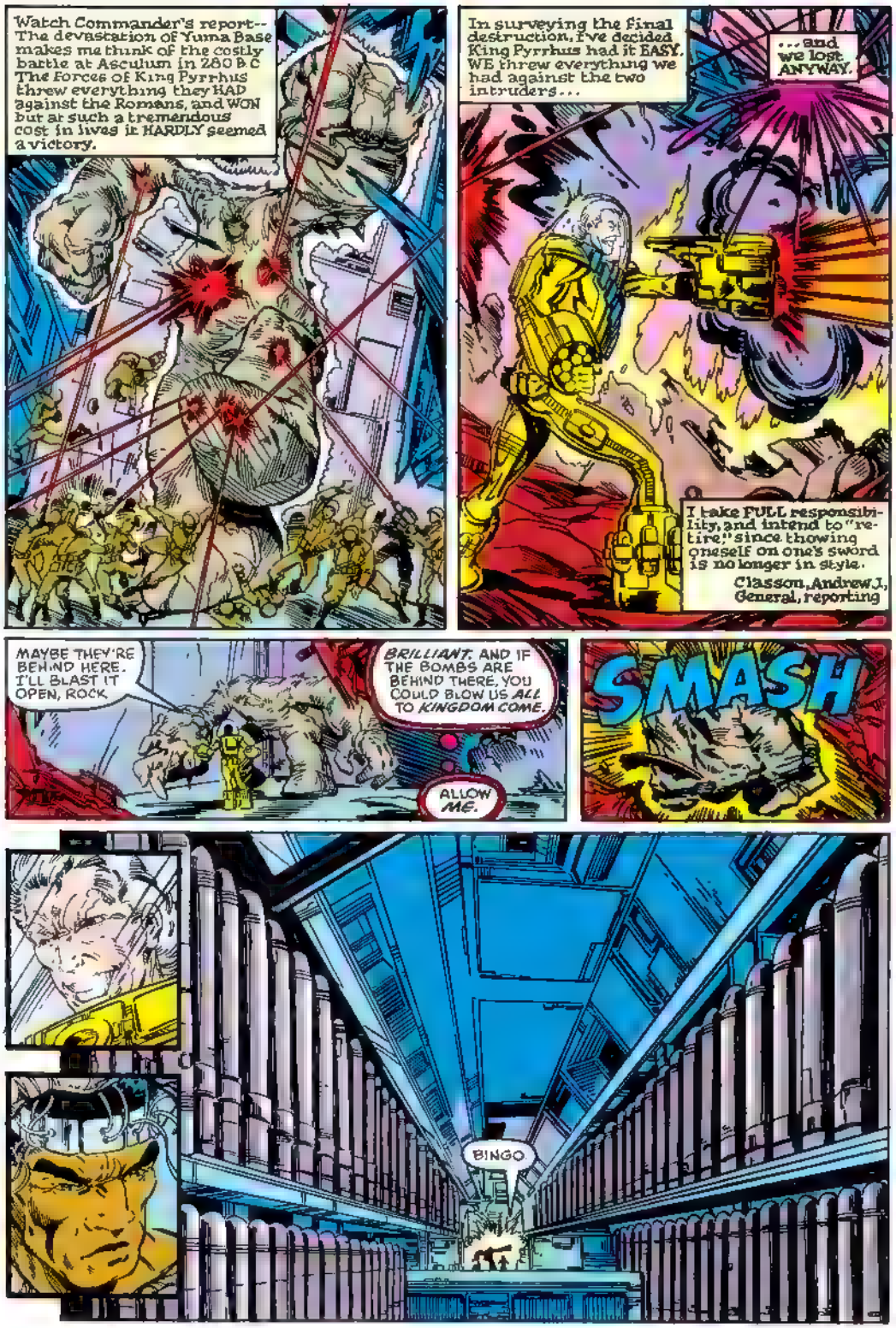
FWZAK

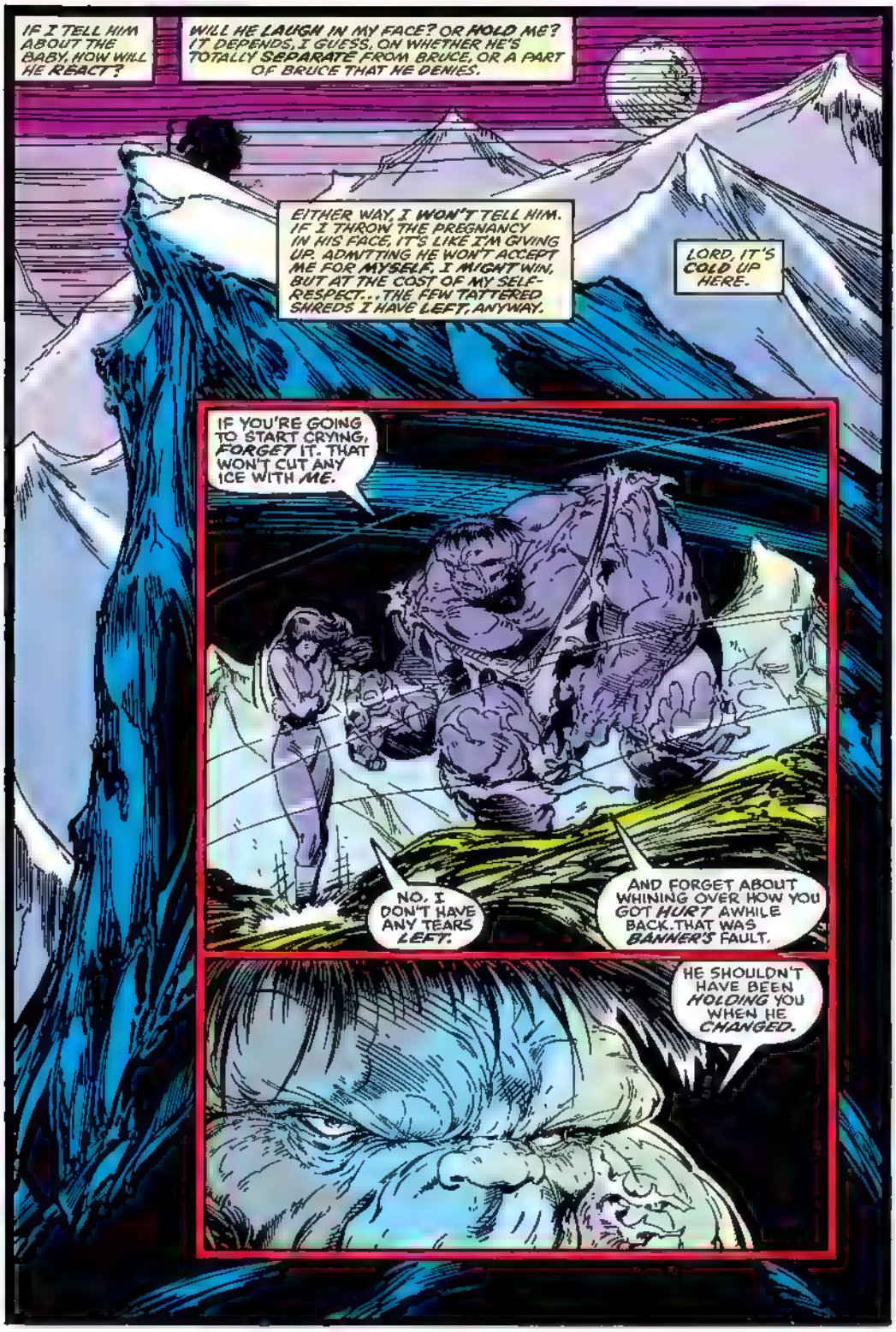
STAND TIGHT MEN. ELEVATOR'LL BE HERE IN 10.5 SECONDS.

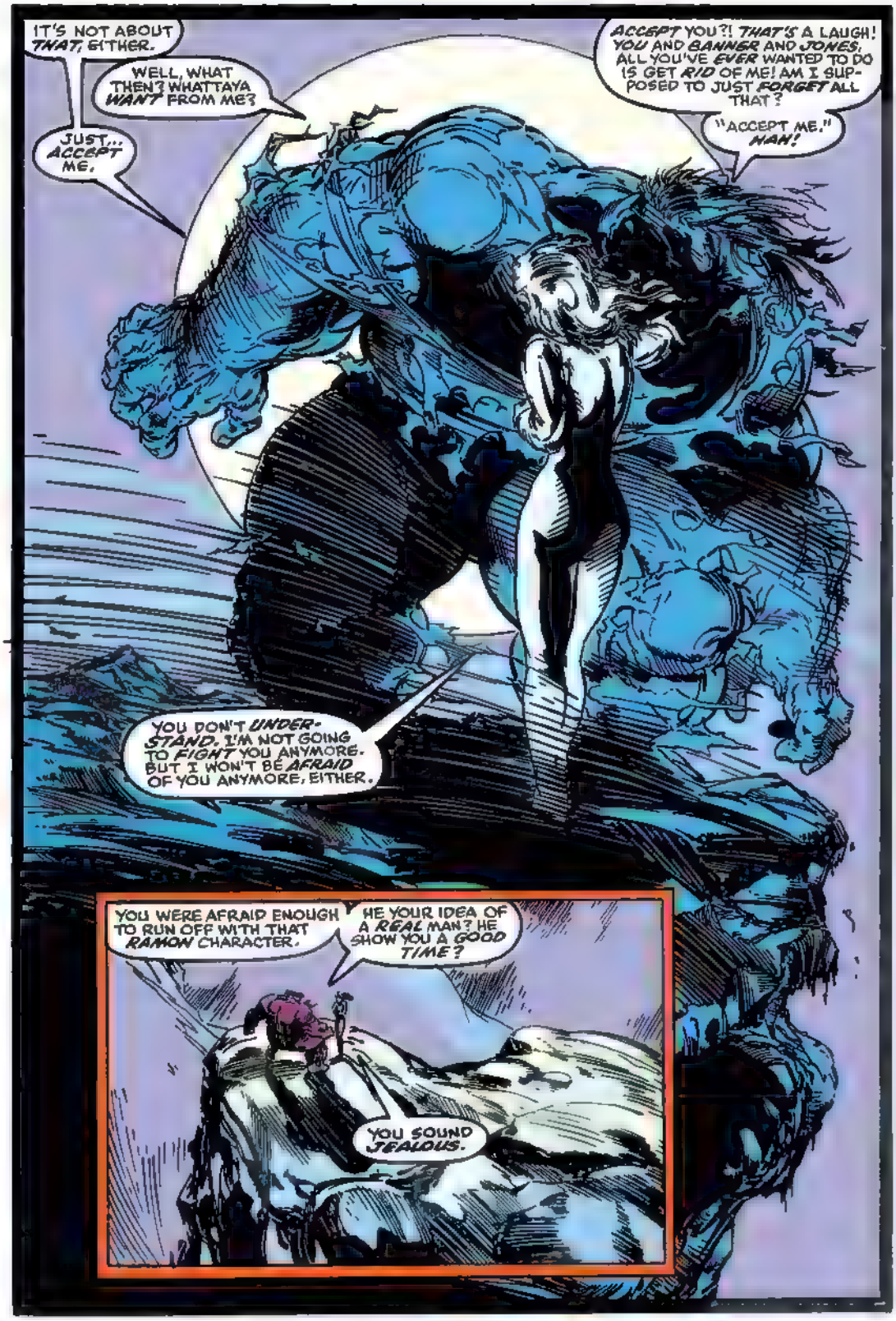
KRASH

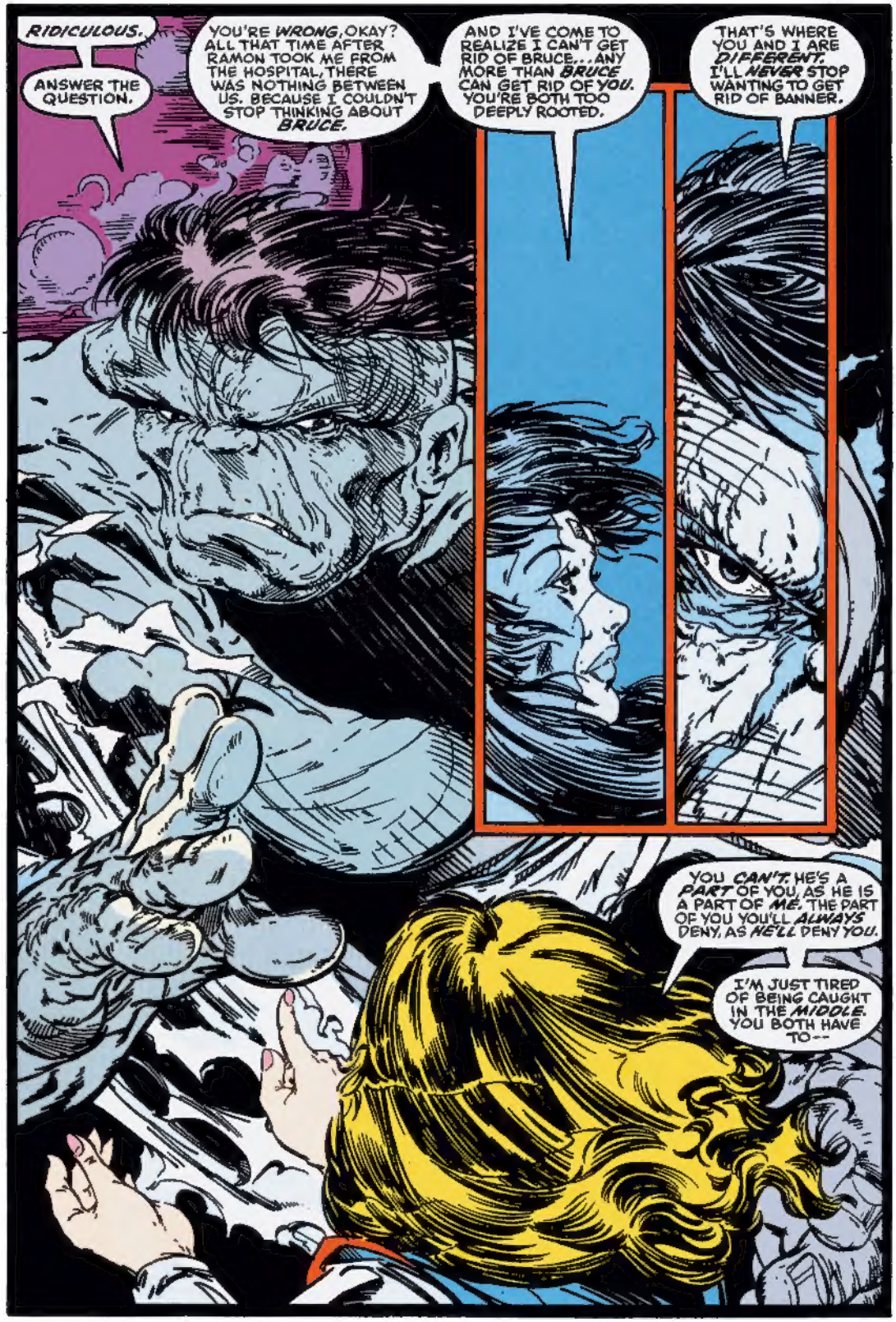
I'VE THOUGHT OF A NEW SHAPE FOR THE CASING, SAUNDERS. WANNA SEE?

SURE *WOULD*, ROCKY.

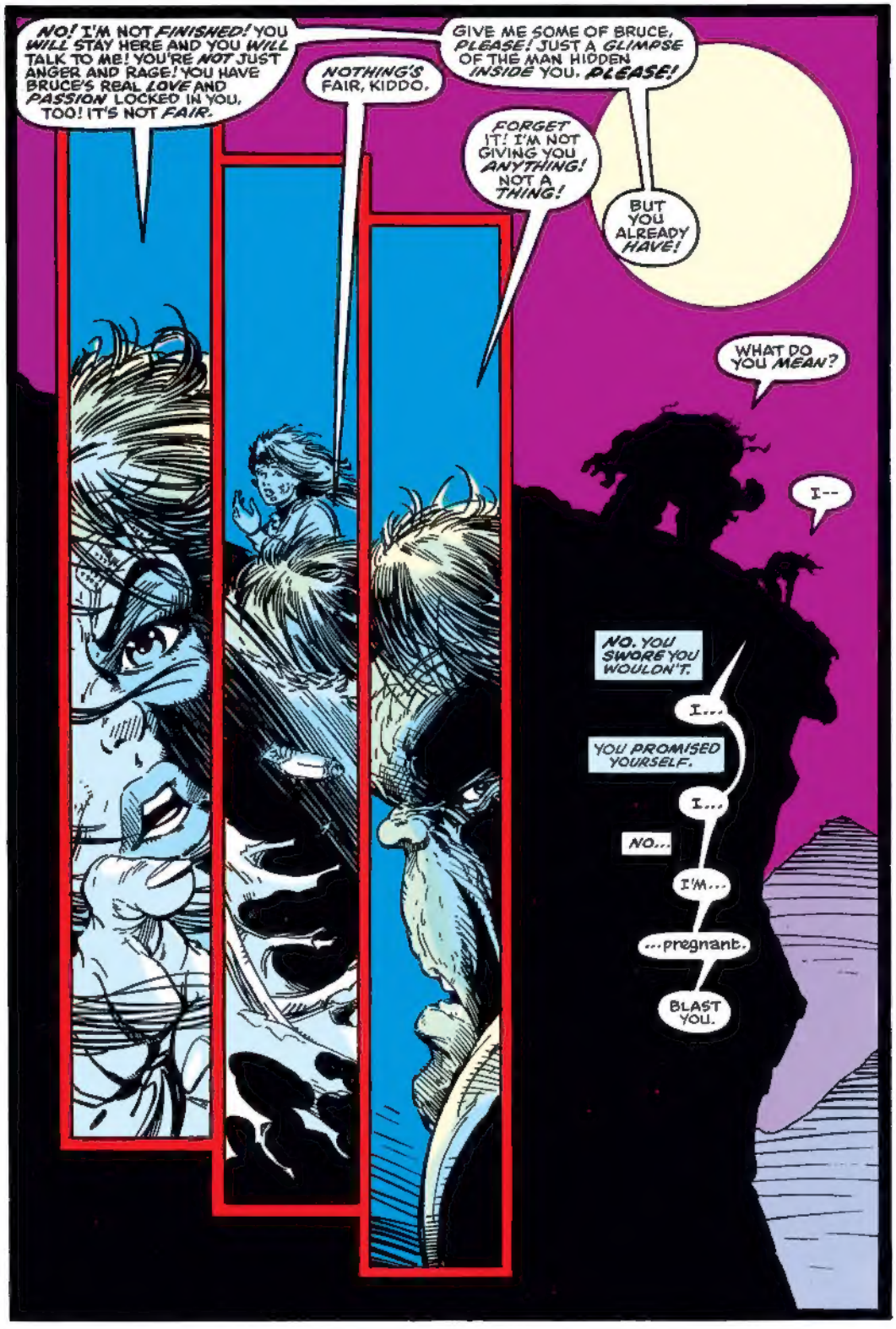

Watch Commander's report-- The devastation of Yuma Base makes me think of the costly battle at Asculum in 280 B.C. The forces of King Pyrrhus threw everything they HAD against the Romans, and WON but at such a tremendous cost in lives it HARDLY seemed a victory.
In surveying the final destruction, I've decided King Pyrrhus had it EASY. WE threw everything we had against the two intruders...
...and we lost ANYWAY.
I take FULL responsibility, and intend to "retire," since throwing oneself on one's sword is no longer in style.
Classon, Andrew J., General, reporting
MAYBE THEY'RE BEHIND HERE. I'LL BLAST IT OPEN, ROCK.
BRILLIANT. AND IF THE BOMBS ARE BEHIND THERE, YOU COULD BLOW US ALL TO KINGDOM COME.
ALLOW ME.
SMASH
BINGO

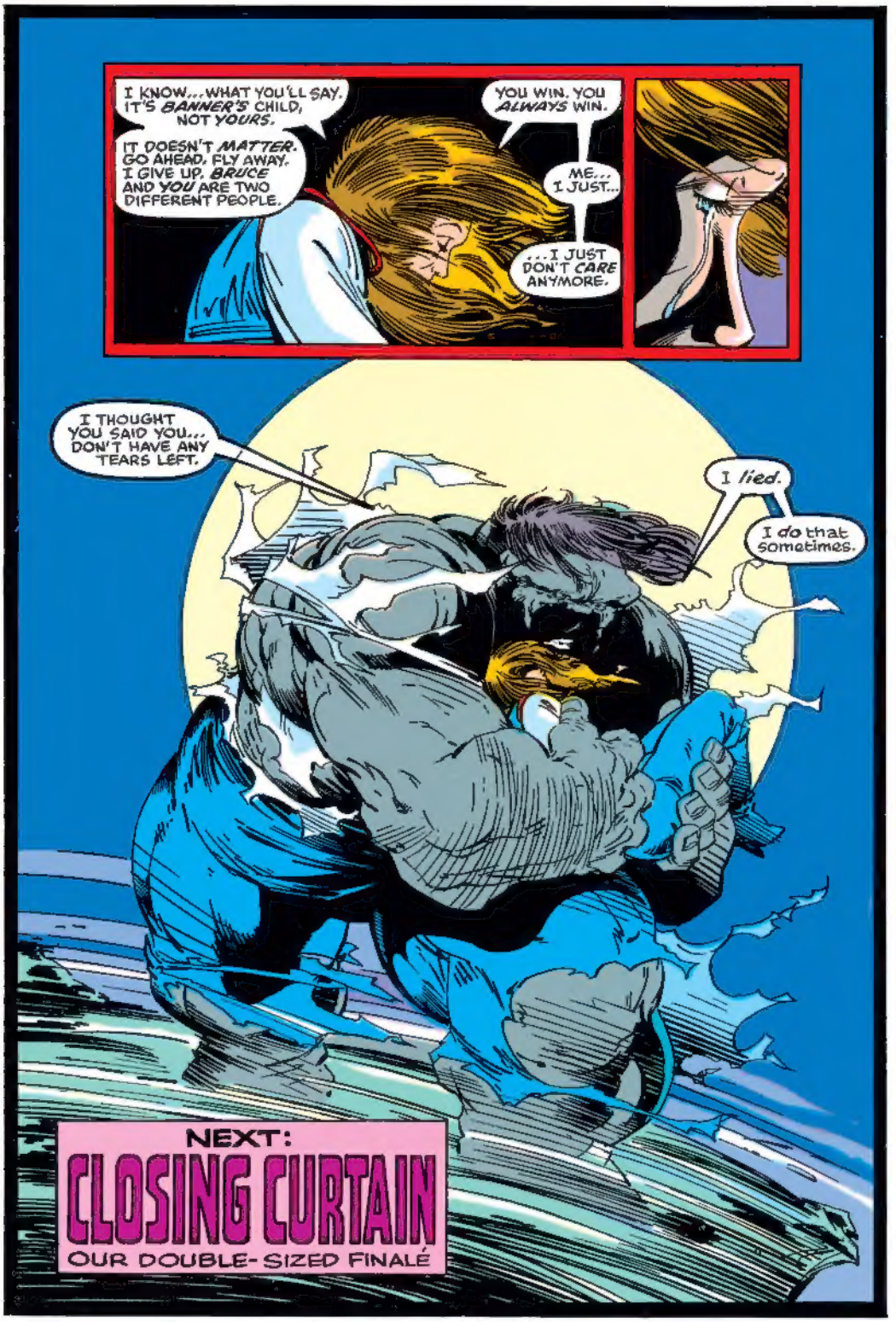

IF I TELL HIM ABOUT THE BABY, HOW WILL HE REACT?
WILL HE LAUGH IN MY FACE? OR HOLD ME? IT DEPENDS, I GUESS, ON WHETHER HE'S TOTALLY SEPARATE FROM BRUCE, OR A PART OF BRUCE THAT HE DENIES.
EITHER WAY, I WON'T TELL HIM. IF I THROW THE PREGNANCY IN HIS FACE, IT'S LIKE I'M GIVING UP. ADMITTING HE WON'T ACCEPT ME FOR MYSELF. I MIGHT WIN, BUT AT THE COST OF MY SELF-RESPECT...THE FEW TATTERED SHREDS I HAVE LEFT, ANYWAY.
LORD, IT'S COLD UP HERE.
IF YOU'RE GOING TO START CRYING, FORGET IT. THAT WON'T CUT ANY ICE WITH ME.
NO, I DON'T HAVE ANY TEARS LEFT.
AND FORGET ABOUT WHINING OVER HOW YOU GOT HURT AWHILE BACK. THAT WAS BANNER'S FAULT.
HE SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN HOLDING YOU WHEN HE CHANGED.


IT'S NOT ABOUT THAT, EITHER.
WELL, WHAT THEN? WHATTAYA WANT FROM ME?
JUST... ACCEPT ME.
ACCEPT YOU?! THAT'S A LAUGH! YOU AND BANNER AND JONES, ALL YOU'VE EVER WANTED TO DO IS GET RID OF ME! AM I SUPPOSED TO JUST FORGET ALL THAT?
"ACCEPT ME." MAN!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. I'M NOT GOING TO FIGHT YOU ANYMORE. BUT I WON'T BE AFRAID OF YOU ANYMORE, EITHER.
YOU WERE AFRAID ENOUGH TO RUN OFF WITH THAT RAMON CHARACTER.
HE YOUR IDEA OF A REAL MAN? HE SHOW YOU A GOOD TIME?
YOU SOUND JEALOUS.


RIDICULOUS.
ANSWER THE QUESTION.
YOU'RE WRONG, OKAY? ALL THAT TIME AFTER RAMON TOOK ME FROM THE HOSPITAL, THERE WAS NOTHING BETWEEN US. BECAUSE I COULDN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT BRUCE.
AND I'VE COME TO REALIZE I CAN'T GET RID OF BRUCE... ANY MORE THAN BRUCE CAN GET RID OF YOU. YOU'RE BOTH TOO DEEPLY ROOTED.
THAT'S WHERE YOU AND I ARE DIFFERENT. I'LL NEVER STOP WANTING TO GET RID OF BANNER.
YOU CAN'T. HE'S A PART OF YOU, AS HE IS A PART OF ME. THE PART OF YOU YOU'LL ALWAYS DENY, AS HE'LL DENY YOU.
I'M JUST TIRED OF BEING CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE. YOU BOTH HAVE TO--

WE DON'T "BOTH HAVE TA" *NOTHING.*
SAVE THE *PSYCHOBABBLE* FOR DOC SAMSON. I'M *NOT* BANNER... NEVER *WAS*, NEVER *WILL* BE.
I SOMETIMES SEE A LITTLE OF YOU IN *BRUCE*--WHEN WE ARGUE. WHEN WE'RE... INTIMATE. JUST A *GLIMPSE* AND THEN HE COVERS IT UP.
LET ME SEE A LITTLE OF *BRUCE* IN *YOU.* *PLEASE.*
THAT'S *IT.* I'M *OUTTA* HERE.
YOU SAID YOU'D *TALK.*
I *LIED.* I *DO* THAT SOMETIMES.
IT ISN'T WORKING. BUT I CAN'T FAIL AT THIS, LIKE I'VE FAILED AT EVERY-THING ELSE IN MY LIFE. I CAN'T!


NO! I'M NOT FINISHED! YOU WILL STAY HERE AND YOU WILL TALK TO ME! YOU'RE NOT JUST ANGER AND RAGE! YOU HAVE BRUCE'S REAL LOVE AND PASSION LOCKED IN YOU, TOO! IT'S NOT FAIR.
NOTHING'S FAIR, KIDDO.
GIVE ME SOME OF BRUCE, PLEASE! JUST A GLIMPSE OF THE MAN HIDDEN INSIDE YOU. PLEASE!
FORGET IT! I'M NOT GIVING YOU ANYTHING! NOT A THING!
BUT YOU ALREADY HAVE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I--
NO. YOU SWORE YOU WOULDN'T.
I...
YOU PROMISED YOURSELF.
I...
NO...
I'M...
...pregnant.
BLAST YOU.


I KNOW...WHAT YOU'LL SAY. IT'S BANNER'S CHILD, NOT YOURS.
IT DOESN'T MATTER. GO AHEAD, FLY AWAY. I GIVE UP. BRUCE AND YOU ARE TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE.
YOU WIN. YOU ALWAYS WIN.
ME... I JUST...
...I JUST DON'T CARE ANYMORE.
I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU... DON'T HAVE ANY TEARS LEFT.
I lied.
I do that sometimes.
NEXT:
CLOSING CURTAIN
OUR DOUBLE-SIZED FINALE